And for a need change ſhapes with *Protheus*,
And ſet the aſpiring *Catalin* to ſchoole.
Can I do this, and cannot get the Crowne?
Tuſh, were it ten times higher, Ile pull it downe. *Exit.*

Enter King Lewis, and the Lady Bona, Queene Margaret, Prince Edward, and Oxford, with others.

Lewis. Welcome Queene *Margaret*, to the Court of France,
It fits not *Lewis* to ſit while thou doſt ſtand,
Sit by my ſide, and heere I vow to thee,
Thou ſhalt haue aide to repoſſeſſe thy right,
and beate proud Edward from his vſurped ſeate,
and place King *Henry* in his former rule.

Queen. I humbly thanke your royall Maieſty,
And pray the God of heauen to bleſſe thy ſtate,
Great King of France, that thus regards our wrongs.

Enter Warwicke.

Lewis. How now, who is this?

Queen. Our Earle of *Warwicke*, *Edwards* cheefeſt friend.

Lewis. Welcome braue *Warwicke*, what brings thee to *France*?

War. From worthy *Edward*, King of England,
My Lord and Soueraigne, and thy vowed friend,
I come in kindneſſe and vnfained loue,
Firſt to do greetings to thy royall perſon,
And then to craue a league of amity,
And laſtly to confirme that amity
With nuptiall knot, if thou vouchſafe to grant
That vertuous Lady *Bona* thy faire ſiſter,
To Englands King in lawfull marriage.

Qu. And if this go forward, all our hope is done.

War. And gracious Madame, in our Kings behalfe,
I am commanded with your loue and fauour,
Humbly to kiſſe your hand, and with my tongue,
To tell the paſſions of my Soueraignes heart,
Where fame late entring at his heedfull eares,
Hath plac'd thy glorious image and thy vertues.

Queene.

Queene. King *Lewis* and Lady *Bo*
Before you anſwere Warwicke or h
For he it is hath done vs all theſe wr

War. Iniurious *Margaret.*

Prince Edw. And why not Queen

War. Becauſe thy father *Henry* di
And thou no more art Prince then

Ox. Then *Warwicke* diſanuls gre
That did ſubdue the greateſt part o
And after *Iohn of Gaunt*, wiſe *Henry*
Whoſe wiſedome was a mirrour to
and after this wiſe Prince *Henry* the
Who with his proweſſe conquered
From theſe our *Henry* is lineally de

War. Oxford, how haps that in th
You told not how *Henry* the ſixt ha
All that *Henry* the fifth had gotten.
Methinkes theſe Peeres of *France* ſ
But for the reſt, you tell a pedigree
Of threeſcore and two yeares, a ſill
To make preſcription for a kingdo

Oxf. Why Warwicke, canſt tho
Whom thou obeyedſt thirty and e
and bewray thy treaſons with a blu

War. Can Oxford that did euer
Now buckler falſhood with a pedi
For ſhame leaue *Henry*, and call *Ed*

Oxf. Call him my king, by whos
Brother the Lord *Awbray Vere* wa
And more then ſo, my father euen
Downefall of his mellowed yeares
When age did call him to the doo
No *Warwicke*, no, whil'ſt life vphol
This arme vpholds the houſe of *L*

War. And I the houſe of *Yorke*.

K. Lewis. Queene Margaret, Pr
Oxford, vouchſafe to forbeare a wh

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBUR